

WASHINGTON CRITIC



EVERY EVENING.
BY THE
WASHINGTON CRITIC COMPANY.

HALL KILBOURN, PRESIDENT.
OFFICE: 943 D STREET N. W.,
POST BUILDING,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

TERMS:
Single Copy.....2 Cents
By Mail, postage paid, one year.....\$3.00
By Mail, postage paid, six months.....\$1.50
Mail subscriptions invariably in advance.

THE WASHINGTON CRITIC,
Washington, D. C.
WASHINGTON, MARCH 13, 1889.

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET.

All sorts of rumors regarding relations between the President and his Cabinet and between members of the Cabinet themselves are sent over the country by the vigilant correspondents. It is not a matter of interest if nothing else, but it is a matter of interest in the current of the public mind. The President and his Cabinet are not of the type of whom such tales are likely to be true.

No doubt a great many people would be gratified should Cabinet dissensions arise under the present Administration. The wish may be father to the thought with some of the politicians who have abundant news to impart.

DIPLOMATIC APPOINTMENTS.

Have our diplomatic appointments of late years been made on the right principle? It is doubtful. Very rarely the same rule which applies in ordinary political relations has been followed in the appointment of ministers and consuls, and the result has not been satisfactory.

It can scarcely be considered in good taste to send a German-born American citizen to Germany as our representative or an Italian-born man to Italy. The immigrant left his country because he thought he would like another better. In nine cases out of ten—rather in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand—his early relations and connections were not such as he must find returning to the land of his birth as a representative of his Government.

He is a fish out of water. He must be subservient or arrogant unless a man of wonderful tact. There is no necessity for sending him abroad. Give him some other place. Let our diplomatic service be made up of men who will give an idea of Americanism. Let them be Americans. There is room enough for our adopted citizens in other offices.

Again, the ward politician has been generally counted as good for a consulate as for a postmastership. The man sent abroad should be a gentleman. Social relations for a diplomat in foreign countries are in many cases of the first importance. Political ability—the ability to make "the boys" work—is not the kind of cleverness which tells most in other lands. There should be a representative made between a representative abroad and the man who might make a good postmaster in Gettysburg, U. S. A. This distinction has in the past been largely overlooked. It is hoped a change may come for the better.

THE DEADLY FOURTH OF MARCH.

Our exchanges from all parts of the country contain notices of sickness and death as a result of the visit to the inauguration in this city on March 4. Philadelphia heads the list with a long enumeration, and other cities add to the roll in lesser degree. In our own city the druggists report a startling increase in the demand for medicine for ague, rheumatism, pneumonia and serious colds, and several deaths have been reported as directly attributable to exposure to the miserable weather of inauguration day. With such facts as these staring Congress in the face that suggest body should not hesitate to enact such legislation as has been demanded and such as, so far, no tenable argument has been brought against.

THE DEBATE in the Senate yesterday over a continuance of the Committee on Relations with Canada resulted in the expression of some very sensible views. Notably sensible was Senator Sherman's comment to the effect that political union with Canada would have to be a popular movement and not a movement on the part of governments. He believed that the people of the United States and of Canada would gradually melt into one government and be under the same common flag, with the hearty good will of the mother country.

N. F. O'BRIEN of the United Press died last night after a week's illness with pneumonia, and the newspaper would lose a bright mind and a good fellow. Always cheerful and companionable, he had as well the capacity for serious work, and he leaves a record of which no man need be ashamed. In professional and in social circles he had many warm friends, and a universal sorrow follows his untimely taking off.

COLONEL DAV. LAMONT of the firm of Whitney, Payne & Lamont, New York, makes only a conditional denial that the firm of Cleveland, Bangs, Stearns, Tracy & MacVeigh will attend to the law business of his firm, and he denies similarly that ex-Secretary Fairchild's big trust company will do his business in the same direction. Mr. Cleveland's friends are manifesting a desire to stand by him.

MR. CLEVELAND of New York is going to Cuba this week on a pleasure trip with Mr. Cleveland of Delaware. They are hereby cautioned not to go too near the island of Haiti.

WITH THAT regard for charity to all and with malice toward none which characterized the great apostle of the party it represents, the New York Tribune in speaking of the Pennsylvania troops in Washington

THE TOWN'S PHOTOGRAPH.

"A gentleman who went to the inauguration," says the *Times-Star* of Cincinnati, "was greatly amused over John Larkin's picking over Washington streets. 'John, you know,' said the gentleman, 'in our energetic superintendent of street cleaning, and to him there are no streets like Cincinnati streets. He was heard to say that he wished he had one of his sweepers there, he would show 'em how to clean streets. John declared he had to get his boots blacked more in that three days' visit than in the last of them. He will have to wait until the commissions of their Democratic or other predecessors have expired before they can be done in the flesh-pots.

THERE is no further news from the Nile, and the belief is pretty general that she is not a mass of debris on the sea's bottom, made so by a German torpedo, but rather a commonplace American warship, with greater chance of going to the bottom in a storm than of being sunk by an enemy.

TO A MAN up a tree it appears that Mr. Harrison is doing fifty times as much work for \$50,000 as Mr. Morton is doing for \$100,000. We would official service reform.

TO SPEAK SERENELY, in West they seem to be giving Goff much.

WAITING.

Will the friends whom I have seen To see the President Get in?

Will he give them proper heed When they tell him how I need 'The tin'?"

Will the patriot's cry be heard, Will the President be stirred, To-day?

Will he understand that we Can suffer manfully For pay?

I am an office seeker, And I'm growing weaker, As I wait, and wait, and wait, And wait, and wait.

That may come to me to-morrow, When I learn of my relations to the State.

CRITICAL.

A colored servant girl up town settles the question of the pronunciation of the word "advertisement" by calling it "advertisim," which, by the way, is not a bad word.

These be Perry-less times in Spain. Ho, Mr. Belmont! Ho, there, in Spain! You hardly got loaded, Till you come back again.

Several politicians and a newspaper man were talking in a hotel lobby the other evening about a certain Cabinet officer not very popular.

"Oh, well," remarked a charitable diplomat, "we shouldn't be too hard on him; he has faults like the rest of us."

"Great heaven!" ejaculated the newspaper man, and stopped short.

Then he began to draw on the crowd that the newspaper man had made a base insinuation and they run him in and made him liquefy.

Young Man (haughtily to old man): No, sir, I have no references. I belong to the famous Key family of Massachusetts, sir, and that is enough.

Old Man (humly): Any relation to the Mon-Key and the White-Key and the Don-Key families?

John W. Watson, aged 66, the actual author of the poem "The Beautiful Snow," has just accepted a position as a brakeman on a New York elevated road. The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they chop it up pretty fine.

THE CRY OF THE HEART.

Oh, Levi, why desert me? Why leave your noble chief To tackle office-seekers In numbers past belief?

Why don't you stay here with me, I'm in a hole, you see; Why don't you help me labor, And earn your salary?

—From "About Conundrums," a poem by R. Harrison.

W. F. O'BRIEN.

Out on the sea whose ether shore Lies in the land of Eternity— His bark has sailed;

The skies are blue, the waves are still, There are no clouds portending ill— His bark has sailed.

Rest to his tired head and hands, Peace in the unknown, untrod lands— His bark has sailed;

After him over the purple sea The loved and the left gaze wistfully— His bark has sailed.

They would not call him back, and yet Their eyes with bitter tears are wet— His bark has sailed.

John C. New's Short Poem.

(Eugene Field in Chicago News.)

In its hunt for famous short poems the New York Sun overlooks the admirably sustained effort published in the *Pewter Town* (Pa.) *Blissville* a year or two ago.

It was entitled, as we recollect, "The Maiden's Answer," and, if our memory serves us correctly, the poem consisted of three letters, to-wit:

O No! Still, that was a good, clear, concise, characteristic, soulful, significant and forceful poem uttered extemporaneously by the Hon. John C. New last January when asked if he could tell you who was going to be in General Harrison's Cabinet.

CONDENSED BLUE BOOK.

Persons wishing positions under the Harrison Administration can find a full list of the Government offices and salaries in the double-sheeted CRITIC for sale at the business office at two cents per copy.

MATTER WORTH READING.

Stanley's Love Affairs.

Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, had an early love affair at Omaha, Neb., the particulars of which have been recently given out by the *Omaha Daily*. It was when he was a newspaper correspondent at that place. He was young, handsome and fond of adventure. He fell in love with an actress who was then on the boards of the old Academy of Music—a vaudeville actress. She was a coquette, and flirted with young Stanley for some time, and he was more than ready to follow her. He was perfectly crazy in his affection for her, and she arranged a meeting with him after the performance, and, posing her friends, had them stationed behind the scenes to observe the result. Stanley, honest in his infatuation, went before the actress and protested desperately. She amused herself at his expense for some time, and then called in her concealed friends, much to her lover's surprise and disgust. —[N. Y. Graphic.]

Once Shaved—Tippecanoe.—Is 83. WICHITA, Kan., March 4.—Old "Dad" will be 83 years old next St. Patrick's day. He has just celebrated his birthday, and he is as hearty as most men of but half a dozen years. He lives with his daughter-in-law on his farm a few miles from town, when in the city is generally to be seen in one of the barber shops, where he likes to relate his experiences of ago.

Biddle formerly had a barber shop in New York, Pa., where he lived for many years. Among his customers were many persons, and none more so than "Tippecanoe" Harrison and General LaFayette. Biddle has in his possession a r by which he sets the greatest store. He claims was originally presented to Lafayette by George Washington, and has been passed on to his successors.

John Morrissey's Widow. The widow of John Morrissey, the pugilist and gambler, is a gentle, motherly-looking matron. She is now residing in Troy, where she was, and where she married Morrissey, she deplores her late husband's career. She is quite as amiable and charitable as he was, but she has always been a heretic, and remains so in disposition in practice. She was the daughter of an ambassador and a decided beauty. Married Morrissey early in his fame as a pugilist, and incited and encouraged him to stay in the ring. I remember well how she used to teach her boy, when he was a baby, how to put up his little fists in fighting style, and it is vivid in my memory, too, that she knocked out a feminine neighbor on at least one occasion. The widow of John Morrissey reads every line of prize-fighting news that she comes across, but she always with supreme contempt for the men of importance in politics. At the St. Louis Convention, when Cleveland was nominated, Captain Dawson was a prominent figure.

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES.

An interesting find in the shape of a boulder of Jute was recently made in Sitka. An eminent geologist has discovered an insect which preys upon boots and shoes. The pest can be destroyed by a vapor of bisulphide of carbon.

A liquid preparation has been discovered which, being applied to the carbons, increases the intensity of a 3,000-candle power arc light to threefold degree.

A Paris physician has discovered a way of removing tattoo marks from the human skin. His method is to prick the marks or spots with needles until the blood flows, then to inject tannin, and finally to cauterize with nitrate of silver. The wounds become black for a time, then turn red, and after a month or so the parts which have been treated are almost indistinguishable from the adjoining flesh.

The first discovery of remains of cave-dwellers in Scandinavia has been made in a cave in the great Carls Island, in the Baltic. A couple of miles west of the island of Gothland. Last year a farmer, while digging for mold for a plantation, discovered in a cave or grotto layers of ashes and charcoal mixed with bones. The latter, having been forwarded to the Royal Museum at Stockholm, were found to be the bones of horses, bullocks, pigs, birds and fishes. Examination subsequently made in a scientific manner showed that indubitable remains of cave-dwellers have been found.

A POPULAR OFFICIAL.

Not one of the many popular men in Washington who will soon retire from official life will be more regretted than Milton J. Durham, the Controller of the Currency. He has made a large circle of friends during his residence in the city, and they will, no doubt, welcome his return at some future time. He is a young man yet and has no idea of retiring from public life. When he leaves here he will return to his Kentucky home and take an active part in politics. It is well known to his friends that he has always had an ambition to be Governor of his State, and it is not unreasonable for them to hope that his desire will one day be realized. They tell a good story at Mr. Durham's expense and no one enjoys it more than himself. When quite a young fellow he was made a judge in one of the most turbulent counties of the State. One of the first cases that came before him for trial was a dispute about some adjoining lands between two of the most prominent families in the section. On the day of the trial both were out in force. The trial was in progress when suddenly a score of revolvers were drawn and the friends of both parties proceeded to shoot. The judge, who was a courageous man, but he dropped behind the bench with a quickness that would have done credit to a professional acrobat. When the smoke cleared away he again called the case, but there was no one to try. One of the families had been practically annihilated and the other had retired in a battered condition to the drug store across the way.

Some Dog-gery.

[Mr. Hallet Kilbourn of the Portland Flats has lost a valuable English pug dog named "Judge Wadsworth," and is most anxious for its recovery. Any information regarding the whereabouts of the animal will be gratefully received.]

Lost!—A dog with white twists in his tail.

A pug.

With an elegant mug.

An acquaintance emphatic—Ally aristocratic; His friends, if you are 'em, Will say, By the way, He responds to the name of "Judge Wadsworth."

His loss is present life's alloy, But joy Would follow his discovery And recovery. If he be still an entity, His identity Must appear Clear.

For, do not fail To remember he has two twists in his tail.

It is not expected that all conundrums contained in *Van Conundrum's* contest will be of the first order, but to make them tell, a good deal of time and space will be given to those that are really worth while. Look at the list on the second page of *Van Conundrum's* contest.

WHAT A WOMAN SHOULD WEIGH.

15 feet in height, 100 pounds.

15 feet 1 inch, 100 pounds.

15 feet 2 inches, 100 pounds.

15 feet 3 inches, 110 pounds.

15 feet 4 inches, 130 pounds.

15 feet 5 inches, 138 pounds.

15 feet 6 inches, 144 pounds.

15 feet 7 inches, 150 pounds.

15 feet 8 inches, 158 pounds.

15 feet 9 inches, 168 pounds.

15 feet 10 inches, 178 pounds.

15 feet 11 inches, 188 pounds.

16 feet, 180 pounds.

16 feet 1 inch, 180 pounds.

16 feet 2 inches, 180 pounds.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. and Miss Blaine are returning their numerous calls by sending cards.

Miss Hattie English has accepted a position in the choir of Christ Church, Georgetown.

Judge and Mrs. Orange Ferriss of Glens Falls, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Parkhurst of Bangor, Me., at 1415 I street.

Miss Josephine Reid, at 1742 Corcoran street.

The wedding was celebrated yesterday afternoon for two hours. A number of friends called to see her at the Arno in the evening.

It is rumored that Mrs. Harrison will seek a relief from her already irksome social demands by a short trip to Old Point Comfort in the near future.

The sewing class organized by Miss Flora del Monte will meet for the first time to-day at Miss James' residence, 1824 Massachusetts avenue, at 4 o'clock.

Cards are out for the marriage on Wednesday next of Miss Mary L. Rathbone to Mr. James E. Reid.

The ceremony will take place at the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church.

It is well established custom for each incoming President to set a date for the reception of the Diplomatic Corps early in the Administration. This has not as yet been done, and the pressure of other business having been too great.

Mrs. Reany is comfortably settled in her new home, 1742 N street, where she will be at home every evening after 5 o'clock.

Her mother, Mrs. Brewster, and Miss Brewster will be at the Richmond until they leave for home early in April.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Woodard, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Pullman of New York, left this city this morning on a tour of the principal Southern cities, and will make their longest stay at Jacksonville and St. Augustine, Florida.

Mrs. Van Horn and Mrs. Van Buren of New Jersey, who have been at the Richmond, held their last reception yesterday and left to-day for Virginia Beach, where they will remain until they can secure quarters at Old Point, all the rooms at the Hygeia being full at present.

Mrs. Harrison has been taking a rest this week from the fatigues of the past eight months and has seen very few callers except by appointment. Her sister, Mrs. Scott Lord, receives for her a great deal, so that she may be enabled to look after the affairs of the household and take an occasional afternoon drive.

Mrs. Noble was called to the White House yesterday. She shows no trace of the severe cold that prevented her from receiving the day before. In appearance, Mrs. Noble is one of the most attractive of the new comers to Washington. She is youthful, petite, good-looking, with a physique indicative of great endurance.

Mrs. Noble is a native of New York, and she has been in the city for some time. She is the daughter of a prominent family, and she has been married to Mr. Noble for some time.

An Artist's Model at 95.

Israel Canfield of Cleveland, Ohio, is probably the oldest man in that city. He is 95 years old, and he has been in the city for many years.

He has been in the city for many years, and he has been married to his wife for many years. He is a very old man, and he has been in the city for many years.

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POLITICAL PUFFS.

The Harrison shakedown.

President Harrison has already shaken 22,000 hands. It remains to be seen how the place hunters will receive the President's shake.—[Harrisburg Patriot.]

Harrison's Power.

It may not be possible for President Harrison to put "God into the Constitution," but he seems to have succeeded admirably in putting Ohio out of politics.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

Harrison or Nothing.

The inaugural was a Harrison Cabinet and the Administration will be a Harrison Administration.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Vermont's Vacuum.

Minister Phelps seems to have left an aching void on the other side of the water without filling one on this.—[Rochester Express.]

What Shock It.

The earthquake shock in Pennsylvania was caused perhaps by the removal of Mr. Wanamaker to Washington.—[Kansas City Times.]

Not a Fair Deal.

Mr. Harrison must now issue a White House order closing up Brother Wanamaker's official shop at high noon on Saturday to enable that pious man to take advantage of the Saturday half-holiday and reach the scenes of his Philadelphia duties.—[New York Telegram.]

A Tool for Pretext.

Vermont deserves the distinguished recognition which she has won, and Secretary of War Prentiss will on his part amply justify by his level head, sound judgment and strong personality the choice which President Harrison has made.—[Baltimore (Vt.) Herald.]

Can He Do It?

Mr. Mills is wrong. He has arrayed himself against an overwhelming majority of the Democratic party, and he should hasten to set himself right.—[Atlanta Constitution.]

A March Blast.

The windy month of March suggests the query, "Where is Foraker?"—[Harrisburg Patriot.]

Suggestive.

Grover Cleveland and his wife were received in New York with such enthusiasm as to have been called "President and First Lady."—[Omaha Herald.]

Their Hope.

Nine out of ten of the patriots now on the hunt for office believe that neither experience nor training fit them for the duties of the offices they covet, but they hope to pull through by the aid of political influence and the declining influence of petitions.—[N. Y. Press.]

The Breachless King.

We might assume a protectorate over Queen Victoria, but we shall not. We might take the French Republic under our wing, but we shall not. Nor shall we set up as the guardian of the breachless King of Samoa.—[Philadelphia North American.]

The One Question.

And the one important question, To the loyal one will be, "O, for goodness sake, please tell me, What will Benny do for me?"—[Minneapolis Tribune.]

An Unkind Conundrum.

Secretary Tracy says it was a great surprise to him. What does the Ancient Mariner of the Erie Basin think of the shock to the public?—[N. Y. Telegram.]

Mills's Future.

Two years hence Mr. Mills will be fully vindicated by the election of a Democratic House, and four years hence by the election of a low tariff President. The principles for which Mr. Cleveland so bravely fought in the West will not die, but will triumph in the future.—[Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.]

A Star on the Dead.

The White House will not have any great amount of spare chambers for visitors as the Harrison tribe gathers itself together. It will suggest the ship *Plutone* in full swarms with guests, and the guests will be the Harrison tribe.

Home Rule in the District.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The territorial nominations sent to the Senate to-day by the President were significant of his adherence to the party's platform. Indomitable only wise and just principle in reference to unrepresented communities, that of local place for local places. Other things being equal, he would simply place the Territories as a whole under the same management as the States, and he would have left by the family that moved out.—[St. Paul Globe.]

Blaine's Denomination.

The Indianapolis News, though by no means as described by the Louisville Courier-Journal, "a Harrison organ," is a strong Republican paper, which has always been an intimate friend of the President. When it says of Mr. Blaine, "In addresses, unscrupulousness, influence and information he betrays the Caliban-like Colossus. It looks very much as if the judgment must be excepted as fair and unbiased. It confirms that which we have been forced to believe. Possibly the only thing which we have been forced to believe is that the domination of Blaine is not likely to